SATURDAY EVENING POST.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—NEUTRAL IN POLITICS—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, AND AMUSEMENT.

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Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

To my Mother.

Mother, be mine the task to guard thy faltering way
Adown the hill of life, for thou art aged now,
And there's thick cloud has darken'd on thy days.
And dimm'd thy fine and glorious footsteps, still thou
Shalt heed it not, for I will watch thy close
And make it mild and calm as cradled babe's repose.

S. H.

Philadelphia, January 21st, 1840.

From the Philadelphia Casket, for February.

THE FELON'S MANUSCRIPT.

FROM THE RECOLLECTIONS OF A CITY CLERGYMAN.

"The sands are numbered, that make up my life."
Henry VI. Act I. Scene IV.

It is a trite saying that "Truth is stranger than Fiction." The appositeness of the apothegm, however, never struck me with so much force as when contemplating the leading incidents in the annexed tale. Years have now elapsed since their occurrence, yet in my memory they are as fresh as "things of yesterday." That the tale is marvellous beyond belief, will be at once admitted, but to corroborate it, were there need, there are still living those who knew the "man and his fate;" and should these pages meet their view, they will readily recognize the "whole train of circumstances" recorded, notwithstanding names, dates and places, have been suppressed. It is presented now to illustrate the fearfulness of human passion, and, at the same time, to demonstrate that, though crime ...

The Mariner's Hymn.

Steadies not until yon
At inlet or island;
Straight for the beacon steer,
Straight for the high land;
Crowd all thy canvass on,
Cut through the foam—
Christian! cast anchor now—
Heaven is thy home!

From the New World.

THE MISER OUTWITTED.

An Original Tale of a Man About Town.

BY THE AUTHOR OF "YANKEE NOTIONS."

How old Boxall, the miser, became a generous man in spite of his teeth, is a story which I have some scruple in telling; lest misers should remember it and be upon their guard: these worthy gentlemen are so sharp at taking hints. I therefore recommend to the patrons of this journal, to be particularly careful how they *lend* the present number. With this precaution we may be pretty safe. So here it is.

Mr. Benjamin Boxall was as respectable a man as you shall see of a summer's day, especially in any part of the town where good bargains were to be made. What signified it that he starved his wife to death, and would split a straw to save his own half? Was n't he worth three hundred thousand dollars, and in good name and fame upon 'change? He was formerly of the firm of Boggs & Boxall, Ship Chandlers, No. 418 State street, Boston, all the patrons of which respectable house were men of substance and reputation, and carried a "high head and a clean collar," as the phrase used to be.

Mr. Boxall "knew what money was worth"—a species of knowledge on which the possessors commonly pride themselves with a high degree of self-complacency. He had, indeed, ample reason to be proud of his own talents; for the beginnings of his greatness were precisely of such a nature as to show that no ordinary genius was at work in directing his career. He became first known to the world in a public capacity by selling pop on the Common, in the good old times when matters of pop had not yet encountered the majestic explosion of penal statutes. In this wide field of action he picked up money enough to lift him into the more elevated sphere of old iron. The trade in old iron sharpened his wits to such a degree that in three years' time he made a bold push and cut at once into the victualling line. Here he balanced his accounts at the end of five years more, with such a preponderance of pocket ...

[illegible]

SATURDAY EVENING POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &C.

[illegible]

SETTLING UP.—Subscribers to the SATURDAY EVENING POST who are still in arrears to the 1st of November last, are respectfully, but urgently solicited to liquidate their balances as early as possible, that the subscriber may settle up all his accounts before leaving Philadelphia. Early attention is particularly requested.

SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,
Late Publisher, 22 Carter's Alley.

dec 7—3m

☞Subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post will much oblige the present proprietors by paying early attention to the above. We wish to have the present accounts closed by the first of January next ensuing, if possible. We intend to show them what a weekly paper can be made; and therefore should like to start the year completely untrammelled, with any collection of back standing debts. An early and prompt settlement is respectfully requested. tf

☞E. Reese, Esq. of Bath, Steuben county, N. Y. is authorised to receive monies and act as agent for the Post and Casket.

☞S. J. Wheeler, Esq. of Murfreesboro', N. C. will accept our thanks for the handsome manner in which he has attended to our business. Subscribers of the Post and Casket at that place will please pay their subscriptions into his hands. The "Jersey" that he desires, shall be continued. Jan 25—3t

☞J. W. Yarborough, Esq. of Hamburg, S. C. will please act as agent for the Casket and for this paper.

[illegible]

GENERAL NEWS.

A Great Temperance Feast.—A London paper contains the following description:—

"Last night the members of the South London Total Abstinence Society held their anniversary festival, near the Elephant and Castle. About 250 men, women and children, sat down to a banquet of tea and coffee, and a desert of roast apples, all hot. Huge bowls of the beverage and vast pyramids of bread and butter disappeared under triumphal arches, constructed of laurel, and overhung with banners. A place d'honneur was reserved for reclaimed drunkards, and several respectable-looking men confessed that they were indebted to tee-totalism for a resurrection from the lowest degree of wretchedness to ease and comfort.

A Disgrace to Humanity.—Col. Fitzpatrick, commissioned by Governor Call of Florida, to purchase blood hounds in Cuba, for the use of the territorial troops against the Indians, passed through Keywest on his way to St. Marks, about the 1st ult. with thirty-five dogs and five Spaniards to manage them.

We consider this the most disreputable thing our government has ever been engaged in. Hunt men with dogs! For shame!

Horrible Accident.—On Monday, 20th ultimo, Mr. James Watson, a farrier, at Wakefield Mills, having a horse in charge, sent his son home with the animal. The boy fastened the bridle round one of his wrists, and was leading the horse when the latter dashed off at speed, and the poor boy was dragged along for the distance of several hundred yards, bruising and mangling him to a most shocking degree.

Shocking Murder.—The coroner of New York held an inquest on Wednesday, upon the body of [illegible]

[illegible]

Shipwreck and Murder at Sea.—The loss of the brig Francis of Boston, from Wilmington, N. C. for Martinique, has been reported.

Four seamen of the brig landed at Barbadoes, and made the following representation:

Fourteen days out, Sutton Ray, the mate, died of fever, and two days after, Henry Burke, seaman, died also. October 31, at midnight, Lorenzo Dow, seaman, killed the captain with an iron bar. Seven hours after, the above mentioned seamen seized Dow and bound him, and the water being then above the cabin floor, they concluded to abandon the brig, which they did, taking the long boat into which they put some clothing, provisions, and the captain's chronometer and desk. Four days after, they were picked up, Dow being confined to the ringbolt in the bow of the boat.

Affairs of Mexico and Texas.—The Mexican Secretary of War, asks that extraordinary powers may be granted to the President, for a military expedition against Texas. The Mexican journals assert that the scheme of the Texans is to support the Federalist party in Mexico. A new Republic is proposed to be established by the Federalists, to be called the Republic of North Mexico.

Fire at Wilmington, Del.—The Protestant Episcopal church of St. Andrews in Wilmington, Del. was destroyed by fire early on Sunday morning last. It took fire from some mal-construction of the Furnace, which was placed in the basement of the steeple. The walls alone are standing.

Desirable but Doubtful.—Mr. M. W. King, cabinetmaker, New York, has invented an improvement in locomotives, by which they can be instantaneously stopped, not only on a level, but going down an inclined plane, and in no instance can get off the rails.

Accident and Death.—While the night line [illegible]

[illegible]

GREAT FIRE IN NEW YORK!!

A correspondent of the North American writes,

New York, Jan. 25, 3, P. M.

At about 3 o'clock last night, two fires broke out in the business parts of the city, though situated three-fourths of a mile apart. One was in Front street near Broad, where a large store occupied by James McNeish, though almost empty of goods, was burnt out. The other was near the foot of Dover street on South street. A junk shop adjoining the great Thomas H. Smith's store was burned out, and no little alarm excited for the great store which was known to be full of goods, and though built "fire-proof," had wooden gutters, and a wooden balustrade, and was just finished off with a wooden cupola in the centre of the roof. Besides this, the roof covered the partition wall instead of a battlement two feet above the roof as thought to have been. A fire-proof store so built, and there are hundreds, is about as safe as a charge of powder in the barrel of a musket with a percussion cap in the vent hole. The fire was subdued, and all was made quiet at 12 o'clock. But it turned out that the roof of the great store was on fire and though not discovered for some hours, and though a watch was set, it burst out at 3 o'clock, and swept all before it. The great store was laid in ashes with all its contents, and six others between that and Dover street. The cargo of tea and hemp by the Nantasket, belonging to Boston, was in the big store, and so was the cargo of teas by the Covington, belonging to Baltimore. The whole loss is estimated between one and two millions. I hope one million will prove sufficient. It is a sad blow to our insurance companies, most of which were "full" upon the property. The cargo of the Nantasket, of teas and hemp, valued at $240,000, was insured at Boston.

The following additional particulars are from [illegible]

[illegible]

POLITICAL OCCURRENCES.

[illegible]

MARRIED.

[illegible]

DIED.

[illegible]

[illegible]